

# Oxford Democrat.

No. 7, Volume 8, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, June 29, 1847.

Old Series, No. 47, Volume 16.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY  
G. W. C. C. C.

TERMS: ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS  
IN ADVANCE.

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POSTER.  
THE WAR-SHIP OF PEACE.

BY SAMUEL LOVER.

Sweet land of song thy harp doth hang  
Upon the willows, now,  
While famine's blight and fever's pang  
Stamp misery on thy brow;

Yet, take thy harp and raise thy voice,  
Though faint and low it be,  
And let thy sinking heart rejoice  
In friends, still left to thee.

Look out, look out across the sea  
That girls thy emerald shore,  
A ship of war is bound for thee,  
But with no warlike store;

Her thunder sleeps—'Tis Mercy's breath  
That wafts her o'er the sea,  
She goes not forth to deal out death,  
But bears new life to thee.

Thy wasted hand can scarcely strike  
The chords of greatful praise;  
Thy plaintive tone is now unlike  
Thy voice of prouder days.

Yet even in sorrow, tuneful still  
Let Erin's voice proclaim  
In harp and psalm, on every hill,  
Columbia's glorious name.

Evening Hymn.

Father Supreme! Thou High and Holy One,  
To Thee we bow;  
Now, when the labor of the day is done,  
Devoutly, now.

From age to age, unchanging, still the same,  
All good Thou art;  
Hallowed and holy be Thy reverend name,  
In every heart.

When the glad morn upon the hills was spread,  
Thy smile was there;  
Now, as the darkness gathers over-head,  
We feel Thy care.

Night spreads her shade upon another day,  
Forever past;  
So, o'er our faults, Thy love, we humbly pray,  
A veil may cast.

Silence and sleep, o'er hearts by earth distressed,  
Now sweetly steal;  
So every fear, that struggles in the breast,  
Shall faith conceal.

Thou thro' the dark will watch above our sleep,  
With eye of love;  
And Thou wilt wake us, when the sunbeams peep  
The hills above.

O, may each heart its gratitude express,  
As life expands;  
And find the triumph of its happiness,  
In Thy commands.

THE TWO HOMES.

A TALE FOR WIVES.

Our story begins as most other stories terminate—with a wedding. And yet how often is marriage but the entrance gate of life, when the romantic girl must inevitably merge into the thinking and acting woman, and she who has hitherto lived within herself and to herself, must learn to live for another. She steps from the star into a new existence, requiring new energies and new feelings; she enters a path as yet untried, in which there is much to be overcome, and in which she has need of all help, from her own heart and from Heaven.

Mr. Stratford, the rich banker, gave away at the marriage altar, on the same day, his only daughter and his niece. The fortunate bridegroom who was the former was Sir Francis Lester, a baronet of ancient and honorable family. The husband of the latter was of lower standing in society—plain Henry Wolferstan, Esq., a gentleman whose worldly wealth consisted in that often visionary income, a "small dependence," added to an office under government which yielded a few hundred pounds per annum. These were the two who carried away in triumph the beautiful heiress and the graceful but portionless niece of Mr. Stratford.

With the usual April tears, the two young brides departed. A stately carriage and four conveyed Sir Francis and Lady Lester to the hall of a noble relative; while the humble railway carriage took Henry and Emily Wolferstan to the antique country mansion, where a new mother and sisters awaited the orphan. And thus passed the honeymoon of both couples, different yet the same, for in the lonely abode, and in the comfortable dwelling of an English squire, was alike the sunshine of first, young, happy love.

In a few weeks the two couples came home. How sweet the word sounded, "our home!"—What a sunny vista of coming years does it open to the view, of joys to be shared together and cares divided—that seem, when thus lightened, no burden at all. Sir Francis forgot his dignity in his happiness as he lifted his young wife from her downy-cushioned equipage, and led her through a lane of smiling, bowing and white-ribboned domestics, up the noble staircase of his splendid house in—Square. Hand in hand the happy pair wandered through the magnificent rooms, in which taste refined and increased the luxuries of wealth. Emily was never weary of admiring, and her husband only looked in her eyes for his delight and reward. At length, exhausted with her pleasure, Lady Lester threw herself on a damask couch. "I can do no more to-day; I am quite wearied."

"Wearied of home—of me—of what?" said Sir Francis smiling.

"No, no," answered the bride, looking proudly at her husband, and playing with his jeweled fingers; "only weary of being so happy."

"I hope you may always have that excess of dearest. But now we must not give way to laziness; my mother is coming to night, you know; and I want my Emily to be brilliant and beautiful—more than usual, if possible."

"Indeed, I do not care: all the mothers in the world would not induce me to rise and have the fatigue of dressing and dining in state to-night."

Sir Francis looked unmoved; but he had been married too short a time to do more than look at her. "As you will, Emily," he said; "but I wished—"

There was something in his tone that made the wife look up. She saw the expression, and repented. "You wished—and I will do anything you wish, now and always," whispered her beautiful lips in his ear, and the shadow was gone from between the two—swept away by a touch of love.

Half a mile from the abode of Sir Francis Lester was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wolferstan. It was one of those pleasant houses that a generation now past used to erect in the suburbs of London. White, modern-built terraces and formal squares have risen up around, but the old houses still remained here and there, with their barrier of trees, or low privet hedges, against the dusty road; their gardens and brown walls covered with ivy, or wood-bine, or thick-leaved vines. To one of these pretty dwellings Henry Wolferstan brought home his bride.

It was an evening in Sept., chilly enough to make the fire welcome, when Henry and Emily sat for the first time by their own hearth together. The ruddy firelight gleamed on the young wife's face as she presided at the tea-table; while her husband resting his case in an arm chair, watched with his affectionate eyes every movement of the delicate little hand that glittered about in matronly dignity. How happy they were! After all the trials of a love whose course had been often ruffled by worldly cares and hindrance, to find themselves at last in a still haven—a happy repose. Emily looked around the cheerful home; the books, the well chosen prints, silent, beautiful companions which they both loved so much; and the open piano-forte—all seemed to speak of comfort and happiness. And then she saw beside her the face that had been for years the sunshine of her life and knew that it was her husband, and that they never would be parted more; that the love between them would be as an ever living fountain, daily springing up anew to freshen and brighten their life. All this came up on the full heart of the young wife, and she fairly burst into tears. Happy, blessed tears they were quickly kissed away and changed into smiles.

Many and many a time in after years did the happy husband call to mind that first evening in their own home—how they looked over their treasures, their household goods; and Emily how she looked on her piano, and sang; but her voice trembled; so at last they came and sat by the fire-side. Mr. and Mrs. Wolferstan and his spouse, as Henry laughingly said—and built castles in the air; and just always ending in seriousness for they were to be happy to be very faithful.

Time glides away fast enough with every one and most of all with those whose life is untroubled. Emily had been married six months before she began to think how long it was since she had resigned her hand into Henry's loving keeping. Yet short as the time seemed, it was sufficient to make the former life of both appear like a dream. They had already settled down into a calm, sedate, married pair. Sometimes people joked with them upon restricted freedom and marriage fetters; but Henry Wolferstan only laughed—he was ever of a merry mood—and asked if any man or woman, single or not, could ever say they had their liberty. And in good truth it is well it should be so, for such liberty would be a sore burden sometimes.

Mrs. Wolferstan still kept up her intercourse with her cousin, for Emily was of too generous a disposition to make the difference in station a bar to such old friendship. Still there was a difference of habit, thought and feeling, which the world's eyes a distinction between the wife of a rich baronet and of a gentleman of limited income; and still more than this, there was the difference of habit, thought and feeling, which the position of the cousins naturally brought about, so that, if the intercourse of the two wives gradually narrowed, it was not very surprising.

Emily never returned from the Squire, which breathed the very atmosphere of gaiety and splendor, without experiencing a sense of relief on entering the quiet precincts of her own home. One day she came earlier than usual to visit Lady Lester, whom she found still in her dressing room. Emily lay, seemingly half-asleep, but when Emily drew aside the rose-colored curtain, and let in the warm noon sunshine, she saw the pale face and swollen eyes that were beneath the rich lace cap. Before she had time to speak, Lady Lester observed, "Well, Emily, my husband and I have had our first quarrel."

"I am sorry—truly sorry. And Sir Francis—"

"Do not speak of him: he is unkind, proud and obstinate."

"Hush!" said Emily, laying her finger on Emily's lips; "you must not speak thus—not even to your cousin."

"I must tell you—I will not be contradicted, answered the young beauty resolutely. And Mrs. Wolferstan thought that to listen would perhaps be the wisest course, though she knew the evil of such confidences in general.

"I do not see half-enough of my husband," continued Emily. "He is always going out—not with me, but alone, or with that disagreeable mother of his, whom I hate to see in my house, yet she makes it her own, and I am thought nobody—I, the wife of Sir Francis! I entreated him this morning not to ask her so much, to let her leave us alone together, and that he would stay at home a little more. But he was angry; not passionate, for he never is—I often wish he were—it would be better than his cold formal manner when he is displeased."

"Was that all asked Emily."

"Not quite. I told him he ought not to leave me so much—that I would not suffer it. And he answered in his quiet way, 'When Lady Lester makes her society not quite so dull, I will have more charms for her husband.' And so he went away. I will make him repent it, though," said Emily, while the hot flush mounted on her brow. Emily saw at once that it was no time for even gentle reproaches and besides, Emily was not all in the wrong; there was much to be laid to the charge of her husband also. Scarcely had Mrs. Wolferstan succeeded in calming her friend, and just as she was beginning to think how she might best frame satisfactory but tender advice, the mother-in-law of Lady Lester entered.

The hasty greeting between the wife and mother of Sir Francis showed mutual dislike. Emily contrasted the tall, harsh-voiced, frigid lady before her with the gentle woman who was Henry's mother, and her own too, in love, which made the formidable title of mother-in-law but a name for a most sweet bond. Thinking of this, how much she pitied Emily. Had she not heard the confession of her cousin, the one last hour during which she listened painfully to the abrupt, coldly-polite or sarcastic speeches that passed between the lady and her son's wife was enough to convince Emily that she was in a house of strife. She rose to depart; for it was vain to hope more conversation with Emily—As she bade her cousin adieu in the ante-room, Emily could just find time to whisper, "Dear Emily, when I first married, a wise and true friend said to me, 'Take care of your first quarrel.' I did so; Henry and I have not had our first quarrel yet. Listen to me. At all risks, and yours; make any sacrifices to be friends; and never have another. God bless and help you! and good by!"

The wise Solomon says, "The beginning of strife is like the letting out of water." Alas! if they who first opened the fountain did but know into what a fearful river of was it soon swells, sweeping away everything in its overwhelming tide. Emily Lester was wise enough to follow her cousin's advice: she did make up the quarrel, as a loving and still beloved wife almost always can, and no other life has the same influence. But Sir Francis, though gifted with many high qualities, was a difficult temper to bear with and guide. His character and pursuits were fixed before he married; his wife must mould her nature to his, for he would never bend his to hers. He loved Emily fondly, but he regarded her, probably from the difference in their years, more as a plaything than an equal. After the silken fetters of the lover were broken, he would never brook the shadow of control. To give him an idea that he was ruled, was to lose that power forever. Emily was made him firm in a good purpose, for that was denied him in his splendid but joyless home.

From that home Sir Francis became more and more estranged. His wife rarely saw him in the day, and midnight often found him absent. If she complained, or questioned him, whether he was going, or where he had been, his answer was silence or haughty reserve. In the early days of their marriage, Emily had often won her way even against her husband's will, by tears or caresses. But the former were useless now; the latter she was too proud to try. Only the shadow of her old love lingered in the wife's heart, and in its stead had come distrust, and jealousy, and wounded pride.

One morning at daybreak saw Lady Lester returning from a ball alone, for her husband was for the best that, before many months had passed over the babe whose advent had

given so much happiness, a shadow gathered on the path of the young parents. Emily sat waiting for her husband's daily return from town. Sleep had closed the eyes of her little Lily—the child's name was Lavinia, but they called her Lily, and very like she was to that sweet flower, especially now as she lay asleep, like a lily folded among its leaves. Emily's fingers were busy in fabricating a christening robe for her darling, and the mother's heart kept pace with their quick movements, traveling over future years until she smiled at herself to think how earnestly she had been considering the making of the bridal dress of the babe of three months old that lay unconsciously sleeping by her side.

A little later than his accustomed hour—for he was generally very punctual—Henry came in. He looked pale, and his eye was troubled, but he kissed his wife with his usual affection, perhaps even more. Still Emily saw that all was not right. She waited for him to tell her he always did; but this night he was silent. A few passing questions Emily put, but they were answered so shortly, that the wife saw that plan would never do; so she tried to distract his attention by speaking of Lily and the christening.

"See, Henry, how beautiful she will look in her robe—the darling!" said the mother, unfolding it and displaying the delicate fabric.

Henry covered his face. "Take it away!" he said, in tones of deep pain. "I cannot think of such things. Emily, I ought to tell you, and yet I dare not."

"What is it you dare not tell me, my own Henry?" said Emily, softly putting her arm round his neck. "Nothing wrong, I am sure; and even if so, you know I will forgive."

"I have not done wrong, Emily; it might be foolish, but it was not wrong."

"What was it, Henry, love?" said a voice so low, that might have not been that of his own heart urging the confession.

"I will tell you. You know my brother George, how wild he is, and always was! Well, he came to me a year ago; he had a good situation offered him, but they required a surety; and George implored me on his knees to save him, and give him a chance for reforming. I did so. I was bound for him to the extent of our little all—poor Lily's fortune—and he has just fled to America—a thief! defrauding his master, and also me, Emily, we have now only my salary to live upon. This is the trouble that weighs me down."

"Is that all?" said the wife. "Then we will bear it together. It is nothing—nothing," and she smiled through her tears.

Her husband looked surprised. "Emily, do you know that we shall be much poorer than we are now? that we must give up many comforts? and the poor babe growing up too. Oh how foolish I have been!"

"Never mind the past now, dear Henry: I have only one thing to complain of—that you did not tell me sooner."

"You have indeed a right to do so," said Henry slowly and painfully. "I know it; I have brought this upon you; I have made my wife poor."

Emily looked at her husband with eyes overflowing with love. "Henry," she answered, since you speak thus, I also must think of myself. I must remember that I brought you no fortune—that I owe all to you—home, food, raiment—that in making me your wife, the gifts were all on your side, for I had nothing. When I consider all this, what right have I to complain of reducing luxuries—nay, even of poverty?"

"You are my own noble-minded wife," cried Henry folding her in his arms. "The richest treasure I ever had was the woman's heart you brought me."

Thus even adverse fortune without could only throw a passing shadow on that blessed union.

The birth of their son drew a little nearer the hearts of Sir Francis Lester and his wife, but their life had been too long a troubled current, to receive more than a temporary calm. When Sir Francis stooped from his usual dignified reserve to fondle his child, with the pride of a new-made father, these caresses, after the first pleasure was over, gave a jealous pang to Emily. She was absolutely jealous of the babe, attributing her husband's more frequent society to his son and heir. She even doubted the sincerity of his love, when he evinced to her coldness and vague hints he again sought abroad the comfort that was denied him in his splendid but joyless home.

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One morning at daybreak saw Lady Lester returning from a ball alone, for her husband was for the best that, before many months had passed over the babe whose advent had

if his master had returned. He had not; and this was only one of many nights Sir Francis had outstayed the daylight. Lady Lester compressed her lip in anger and retired; but she had scarcely gained her room ere Sir Francis entered.

"You are out late?" said Emily. He made no answer. "Where have you been," she continued.

"Nowhere of consequence, at least not to you," answered Emily, trying to speak calmly, though she trembled violently. "I have a right to know where you go and what you do—the right of a wife."

"Do not annoy yourself and me; I never interfere with your proceedings."

"Because you know there is no evil in them. Have nothing to hide, which you have."

"How do you know that?"

"Because, if you were not doing wrong, why should you stay out night after night, as now? There must be a cause for this; and shall I tell you what I think—what the world thinks?"

"That you gamble?"

"The world lies!" cried Sir Francis, the words hissing through his white lips; but he became calm in a moment. "I beg your pardon, Lady Lester; I will say good night."

"Answer me, Francis," said his wife much agitated. "Where do you go, and why? Only tell me."

"I will not," replied he. "The curiosity of a wife who doubts her husband is not worth satisfying. Good night!"

Emily pressed her throbbing forehead against the cushions of a sofa, and wept long in silence and solitude. Ere morning dawned upon her sleepless eyes, she had resolved what to do. "I will know," muttered the unhappy wife, as she thought over the plan on which she had determined. "Come what may, I will know where he goes. He shall find I am equal to him yet!"

Two days after, Sir Francis Lester, his wife, and mother, were seated at the well lighted dinner table. There was no other guest—a rare circumstance, for a visitor was ever welcome to break the dull tedium of a family *table-a-tête*. Alas for those homes in which such is the case! Silently and formally sat Lady Lester at the head of her husband's table. How cheerless it was in its cold grandeur! with the servants gliding stealthily about, and the three who owned this solemn state, exchanging a few words of freezing civility, and then relapsing into silence. When the servants had retired, Sir Francis uttered a few remarks in his usual tone—perhaps a little kinder than ordinary—to his wife; but she made no effort to reply, and he turned to his mother. They talked a while, and then the elder Lady Lester rose to retire.

Emily's pale cheek grew a shade whiter as she said, "Before we leave, I have a word to say to my husband!"

Sir Francis lifted his eyes, and his mother observed sharply, "Perhaps I had better retire!"

"As you will," Lady Lester replied with a sneering emphasis. Oh how different from sweet Emily Stratford of old! But it might be an unpleasant novelty to Sir Francis to hear his wife without his mother's presence?"

"What is all this?" coldly said the husband. "Merely, Sir Francis, that what you refused to tell me I have learned. I know where, and how, you pass your evenings in which your wife is not worthy to share your society; I know all so where you spent last night. A noble thing for Sir Francis Lester to be squandering his own—nay, and his wife's fortune, in a gaming-house!"

Sir Francis Lester started from the table. "It is false," he said, while the blue veins rose like knots on his forehead.

"It is true," Emily answered. "I know it!"

"May I ask how?"

"By the evidence of one who saw you enter the house?"

"And shall I tell you, Francis, how that evidence was gained?" said his mother in the calm and calmness of manner: Emily strove to maintain equal composure, and the excitement of her mind gave her strength. Sir Francis placed his signature on the fatal parchment, and then her father led Emily to the table. She gave one wild imploring look at her husband—but his face seemed passionless; there was no hope. She took the pen, wrote her name, her fingers, her whole frame, grew rigid, and without a sigh or a moan she fainted at his feet.

It was over: Sir Francis went abroad; and the young wife widowed by her own deed was left alone. But for the babe, who remained clinging round her neck, and look at her with eyes like those of the husband whom she had lost, Emily's reason would have left her. The magnificent house was closed and she took up her abode in the home from which she had been taken—a beautiful and happy bride. Thither the loving care of Emily followed her still, and lent bursts of sobbing, she poured out a torrent of recriminations; all her forced calmness had better under the guidance of her cousin. Eudorinda, and she upbraided Sir Francis with the bitterness of an injured wife.

"I have endured too long—I will endure no more," she cried. "You trust me not, and therefore you cannot love me. I will go to one who does both—my kind, dear father. I will leave you—no more part!"

"We will part," said Sir Francis in a tone of frozen coldness, that went like an ice-bolt to Emily's heart. Her husband rose up, walked

slowly and firmly to the door, but when he reached it, he staggered, and felt about for the handle, like one who was blind. In another minute the hall door closed, and he was gone.

Emily sat as he had left her, but her tears flowed no longer, she was as still and white as a marble statue. The mother-in-law stormed, snarled, reviled; but she might have as well talked to the dead. At last she went away—

When the servants entered to remove the debris, they found their mistress still in her seat, half-leaning on the table, but perfectly insensible.

Emily Wolferstan was roused from the contemplation of her own reverses to soothe the unfortunate Emily. For two days, during which her delirium lasted, no news of Sir Francis came to his wife. His supposed guilt became as nothing compared to the fear lest he should take her wild words in earnest, and that they should part. But this fear soon became an agonized certainty. In a letter to Emily's father Sir Francis declared his intention to return no more to the home his wife occupied; that all her own fortune, and a portion of his, should be settled upon her, but that henceforth they must be separated. In vain the poor old father, his natural anger subdued by witnessing the agony of his child, pleaded for her. Sir Francis was resolute. That his wife should have dared to discover what he chose to conceal, was a deep offence in his eyes; but that she should have set a servant to watch him—no power on earth would have made the haughty Sir Francis Lester forgive that.

The desolate wife prayed her cousin to try her power to soften his obstinate will; for Sir Francis had ever respected the high but gentle spirit of Emily. She went, strong in her woman's influence; her words touched even him, as she could see by the changing of his countenance. He bore more from her than any one; for man will sometimes bow to the sway of a high-souled, pure-minded woman, when he will not listen to his brother man. Emily pleaded Emily's sorrow—her love; but all failed to move Sir Francis. Then she spoke of the child; and at the mention of his boy, she saw the very lips of Sir Francis quiver.

"You will take him away from her? Poor Emily's heart will break to lose both husband and child!"

"Mrs. Wolferstan, I wish to be just to myself—not cruel to her. I would not take the child from his mother, though it is hard to part with my boy." And the father's voice trembled, unwilling as she thought him, Emily felt compassion for the stern, unyielding, yet broken-hearted man.

"Oh," she thought, "had poor Emily only known how to guide this lofty spirit!"

Sir Francis continued—When Lady Lester and I are parted, I could wish the world to know as little about the fact as possible. You can say incompatibility of temper was the cause, or any thing you will; but let there be no shadow cast on her fair fame—or mine."

"Emily need fear none," answered Emily—

"And you—"

Sir Francis drew up his tall figure proudly—

"Nor I neither, Mrs. Wolferstan. To a wife who insults her husband by mean suspicions, no explanations are due. But I owe it to myself to tell me I have learned. I know where, and how, you pass your evenings in which your wife is not worthy to share your society; I know all so where you spent last night. A noble thing for Sir Francis Lester to be squandering his own—nay, and his wife's fortune, in a gaming-house!"

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"May I ask how?"

"By the evidence of one who saw you enter the house?"

"And shall I tell you, Francis, how that evidence was gained?" said his mother in the calm and calmness of manner: Emily strove to maintain equal composure, and the excitement of her mind gave her strength. Sir Francis placed his signature on the fatal parchment, and then her father led Emily to the table. She gave one wild imploring look at her husband—but his face seemed passionless; there was no hope. She took the pen, wrote her name, her fingers, her whole frame, grew rigid, and without a sigh or a moan she fainted at his feet.

It was over: Sir Francis went abroad; and the young wife widowed by her own deed was left alone. But for the babe, who remained clinging round her neck, and look at her with eyes like those of the husband whom she had lost, Emily's reason would have left her. The magnificent house was closed and she took up her abode in the home from which she had been taken—a beautiful and happy bride. Thither the loving care of Emily followed her still, and lent bursts of sobbing, she poured out a torrent of recriminations; all her forced calmness had better under the guidance of her cousin. Eudorinda, and she upbraided Sir Francis with the bitterness of an injured wife.

"I have endured too long—I will endure no more," she cried. "You trust me not, and therefore you cannot love me. I will go to one who does both—my kind, dear father. I will leave you—



## EXTRAORDINARY CRISIS IN ENGLAND.

The intelligence from abroad by each successive arrival, continues to wear an extraordinary character, and to be marked with features of intense interest and importance in its bearing upon the prospects of this country. We shall briefly advert to a few of the most remarkable of these features.

Out of 848 factories in the great cotton manufacturing district of England, more than one-half were working short time. Many thousands of laborers were out of work. The scarcity of money for commercial purposes was greater than was ever before experienced, and there was every prospect of the pressure being increased, and of its leading to wide spread bankruptcy and ruin. Two causes are mainly assigned for this state of things—the extreme high price of food, and the absorption of money in the construction of railroads. In 1842 and '44, the interest of money was as low as 1 1/2 per cent. per annum; now, 14 per cent is freely paid in England, and very little to be had at that.

The London Globe, of May 17th, states that the best wheat had actually been sold freely in London as high as 116 shillings per quarter, or three dollars and sixty cents per bushel. This would place the value of our best flour, at the usual calculation of five bushels of wheat to the bush, at eighteen dollars per barrel!

Important facts connected with the existing pressure, were developed in a debate in the House of Commons on the 10 May, as reported in the London Times. In the course of the discussion, Mr. Brown, of the noted house of Brown Bros. & Co., stated that a total prostration of credit existed among the cotton manufacturers, and that their business had been brought nearly to a dead stand.

Lord George Bentinck, a leading member, said that one firm in London, having \$800,000 worth of silver bullion, was utterly unable to raise money even on that security—gold alone being a legal tender in England. If something was not done, the heaviest firm in Lancashire, and in all England except one or two, would fail, and once begun (he said) bankruptcy would carry down the whole commerce of England like a house of cards.

Mr. Baring, of the great house of Baring Bros. & Co., confirmed the statement made about the silver. Not a farthing could be raised upon it. He had never known such a pressure. The most solid houses, he said, could not obtain money on the most undoubted security. The house of Baring Bros. had offered a large amount of paper, endorsed by them to the Bank of England for discount, and it was all returned. Seven millions in gold had been exported, but the property of the country had depreciated at least one hundred millions sterling in value.

On the 14th of May there was another exciting debate in the House of Commons, which threw some light on one of the chief causes of the commercial and pecuniary pressure. It took place on a motion made with a view to check the present enormous expenditure of money upon railroads.

During the debate, Joseph Stansfeld, the famous economist, and a very cautious man in his statements, said that the total of money authorized to be raised by railway companies during the sessions of Parliament in 1845 and '46, amounted to the prodigious sum of 153 millions of pounds sterling, or about \$750,000,000! But this was not all. There were applications pending for the present session of Parliament, in 1847, for new charters of railroads to the amount of about \$121,000,000, or \$600,000,000 more! The amount of payments now called in by British railway companies could not be said amount to less than \$1,250,000 every week, or about \$1,000,000 a day! This being the case, he justly remarked, that, taken in connection with the enormous import of food, it was no wonder there should be an unparalleled scarcity of money. He thought Parliament ought to interfere to check the railway mania, or it would destroy the country.

George Hudson, the famous railway king, opposed the views of Mr. Stansfeld. He thought railway speculation ought to have its way. They employed, he said, more laborers than all the mills and factories in Great Britain. No less than 30,000 laborers were employed upon the roads of which he had the direction. To turn them out of employment by any legislation, would be ruinous. We should remark, by the way, that this Hudson is the greatest railway speculator and proprietor in the world. According to a parliamentary return published recently it appears that his individual subscription to railroads in 1846, amounted to \$4,200,000. By one of those absurd movements peculiar to the British, a purse of \$20,000 was recently made up for him by subscription, as a testimonial to his successful railway speculations.

Bentinck agreed with Hudson. He thought the railway mania would cure itself and die out by exhaustion. It was better, he said, to squander money upon railroads at home, than to throw it away in loans to bankrupt and repudiating foreign nations. He said British capitalists had sunk \$250,000,000 in Greek and Spanish loans.

Lord John Russell, the prime minister took the same view. Railway speculation was an evil but he would let it work its own cure. If Parliament interfered, it could only have the effect of driving speculation into some channel still more ruinous. It was quite as well, he thought to lay out money on English railroads, as to sink it in the canals and public works of foreign countries generally and of the United States in particular.

Such are some of the facts and details connected with the present condition of Great Britain as developed by her greatest statesmen. They are of great moment to our country and well deserving of consideration, in whatever aspect they may be viewed. [Hartford Times.]

We commend to our readers the following able and judicious article from the Boston Post. Let there be no commitment on the subject of the Presidency, by the democratic party in any section of the country before a national convention can be held, and we cannot doubt that the same spirit of compromise and conciliation which has heretofore been the harbinger of the harmony and the triumph of the democracy, will once more secure the desired object. Argus.

## THE DEMOCRATS AND THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.

If the tone of the press be taken as the exponent of public opinion, democrats generally are clear and decided in favor of concentrating their strength through a NATIONAL CONVENTION. The deliberations and decisions of such a body, approved and sustained by the body of the democracy, would form, undoubtedly, the way to union and triumph. To insure the latter, two things, however, are necessary; one, that the grounds of its action be strong, in order that the argument before the people may be impregnable; the other, that its influence be not forestalled by the creation of a public feeling that will tend to embarrass and divide the party in reference to its decisions.

Hearty union is not founded on expediency, or in availability as to candidates, but on a common agreement in great principles and cardinal measures. It is a contest for that gives elevation to politics. Such a union was that of the republicans under Jefferson in 1798, and under Jackson in 1828. Such, also, was the union of the same party in 1844. In these cases, it was ideas, not candidates, that rallied men, and gave them triumph. And this triumph was followed by a repudiation of unsound principles and the adoption of an opposite policy—an American policy—that carried the country, by its inspiring influence, onward and upward. It will be enough for our purpose to illustrate this by reference to the last of these triumphs—that of 1844. This was truly an open field—a fair fight.

One party—the defeated party—fought for a national bank, a high tariff, a narrow policy. This policy fell with the fall of Mr. Clay. The democratic party fought openly, boldly, for the opposite of these; and, when in power, nothing daunted by the tremendous opposition of the defeated party, they carried their measures into execution. In a few words, they have established a sound financial policy, and that which commends the character of a liberal commercial system—one worthy of the country and of the age. This policy is at work now with its silent, but sure and powerful influence; and under its operation there is prosperity unparalleled. Agriculture, commerce, manufactures, feel it as they never felt it, hand in hand, before. At previous periods, one or more of these interests prospered at the expense of the others; but now under laws more just than ever before, they are flourishing together. We claim for the existing policy its legitimate influence in producing this result. We claim that, instead of cramping enterprise by restriction, it stimulates it—positively encourages it—by a new measure of freedom. We claim its adoption as one of the great fruits of 1844. And we claim its fruits as an illustration of what democracy seeks to accomplish—namely, not the elevation of a few men to office, or the bestowment on a few men of clerical privileges, but just and general laws promotive of the general good.

Now, we apprehend the primary object of the democrats in the next presidential struggle will be to preserve this policy, or, more correctly, to improve it and extend it, and then to strengthen & perpetuate it, for it never should be forgotten, that when democracy is effect of reform, it is false to its mission. This must necessarily be the view that a wise and patriotic convention will take of our political position. Every intelligent democrat who elevates principles above men, must be of the opinion that the candidates to be selected must be chosen for such a purpose; must be sound well-tried, strong men, whom democrats have confidence in, and who will stand the firmest when the storm of selfishness and ambition rages the loudest, just as Andrew Jackson did when the hawk India was made its mightiest efforts. No other course will be a safe one; any other will be a hazardous one. Democrats may have all the advantage of the political experience of the whigs of 1840, in sinking, or seeking to cover up principles by the tempting process of availability. They strive for success; and to take the votes of the Eves and Tallmadge men, or the conservatives, they put John Tyler on their ticket, notwithstanding he had, his life long, been diametrically opposed to their basic policy. Placed where he was obliged to take responsibility, Tyler could do no other than act according to his old principles, and these were directly opposed to the principles of a majority of his 1840 associates. Then arose from this majority the cry of treason—treason! But history will write the severe condemnation of the whigs, that they were the traitors—that they committed all the treason there was committed. They were not true to themselves—nor to their politics. How much better will democrats act if they, too, from the tempting desire of success, lose sight of their grand ideas, their cardinal measures, whose continued triumph will benefit every household, in their devotion to an availability candidate, only. Suppose him elevated to their Presidency, and federalism present: one of its grand schemes of adoptions—where is the pledge that it will be opposed? Such considerations, with a host of others, will prompt the convention to present candidates for the suffrage of the democracy, on whom the latter can rely in times of political crisis, and who will delight to go boldly forward where the democratic principle, controlled by the constitutional limits, will carry them.

To insure efficacy to the recommendations of a convention, it is important, even absolutely necessary, that the political field be not foreclosed—

—that its decision be not forestalled by feelings enlisted strongly for local candidates. A complete union of the democracy demands a comprehensive patriotism. We look with confidence to see this manifested by every true friend of commercial freedom and of State rights. When they may be called to rally about, time can only disclose; it may be a profound civil chieftain. It may be a candidate from the great west, or from the south, or east or north. Whose name is, will not matter so much as that the candidate be a statesman worthy of exalted station, and one strong and firm in the noble republican of Jefferson and Jackson. In favor of such a candidate, the argument addressed to the democratic majority who sustain Jackson and Polk, ought to prove irresistible. Success is all-important to enable the country to derive the benefit of what it has gained. Would the friends of a free commerce keep it from new restrictions? would the intelligent merchant and manufacturer avoid the fluctuations and uncertainties of high tariff? Let them unite to maintain the present comprehensive and soundly American policy. A change will be certain to jeopard it, for it will put it under the control of its enemies. And hence they are bound, out of duty to themselves and justice to their country, to guard watchfully against any action that will tend to divide, and thus to weaken, and thus to defeat, THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

ANOTHER VOICE FROM THE CAMP.

The attempt of the Federal papers to show that the men in the army are so far to self respect and reason as to favor their reasonable designs, has not been very favorably received by our troops, if we may form an opinion from such matters as the burning in city of Mr. Corwin, and the denunciation of John of York. The Hartford Times gives the following extract of a letter from a volunteer in Taylor's camp, to a gentleman in Hartford, as another evidence of the feeling which this attempt has created:

"I have been quiet here since our little army achieved such a glorious victory upon the field, except a political feeling which has been aroused by hearing of the conduct and the course pursued by our political opponents at home—the Whigs—which is none other than the heaping of a load of abuse upon the president and the Administration for carrying on, as they term it, 'an unwholesome and unchristian war against a sister republic,' and the patriotic volunteers, who have devoted themselves a quiet and peaceful fire, and left every thing most dear to them, and who have taken up arms in defence of their country and their country's right—risking every thing even life—are called by these Whigs (the worst enemies of our country) a band of robbers and murderers, taking the lives of innocent Mexicans. Is this the treatment the soldiers deserve? I belong to the 6d Regiment Ohio Volunteers, and have been with them from their organization up to the present time. They are a strong and heavy set of men, numbering about 650, who are deserving of great credit for their good conduct as soldiers and American citizens. In many instances I have seen the poor and destitute Mexicans relieved from a needy situation by one man, and who, from joy, could not but shed a tear for the kindness shown to them."

"What will the Whigs say when the war is brought to a close, and surrounded by peace and prosperity? They will undoubtedly endeavor to find something upon which to give vent to their treacherous dispositions, which is a part of their nature, as it is acknowledged here by many who entered Mexican Whigs, but who will return to their homes Democrats. Yes many who came out with me as soldiers were Whigs, who are now, and ever will be, good and true Democrats; and the course pursued by our enemies at home is daily strengthening us as a party—adding new life and vigor to our ranks, and increasing our numbers rapidly, as you cannot but observe."

"I deeply regret that my native State should have shown in so many Mexicans and traitors to their country—and that their course will ever bring disgrace upon them."

A LULL.

There seems to be an uncommon lull—a calm in the political atmosphere at the present moment. Our political opponents are evidently in a quandary. When the question of annexation was up they were furious against Texas. That question having been settled, and when the Oregon question was up in a form when it seemed to be "the whole or none," they were up to their ears fighting for "none." After Mexico began the war upon us they became terribly excited on that subject, and the pulpit and the press were made to groan beneath the bitter execrations which were poured out against the "wicked, dan nable, infamous war."

All things were going on swimmingly—they were writing treason, printing treason, preaching treason and praying treason, when a most unfortunate event for them occurred. The battle of Buena Vista was fought, and instead of our troops being driven out of Mexico, in answer to the solicitation of men whose prayer was an "abomination in the sight of the Lord," the Mexican army was shattered and broken up, and ours victorious. The battle fought was most desperate, the victory was most brilliant. The shouts of commendation which went up in honor of our brave troops, and of the brave old man who led them on to victory, from millions of patriotic hearts, was so overpowering that it completely drowned the traitorous howling of the opposition. Even the pulpit was struck dumb, or breathed its treasonable doctrine only in whispers.

Federalism, however, halted but for a moment. Like the pursued felon, it was in danger of being borne down by the onward rush of patriotic men. Then it was that, prompted by an instinct for self preservation, that discordant notes it began to shout incessantly to Gen. Taylor.

The men who on the day before authentic news of the victory of Buena Vista was received, were cursing the war and all engaged in it most bitterly, and praying fervently for the destruction of our armies and "hospitable graves" in Mexico for our soldiers, all at once became the worshippers of Gen. Taylor, the principal hero of that war.

True some of the most pious did feel a little uneasy to think that Gen. Taylor "swore" during the fight, but then he was a good whig, and on the whole they doubted whether he really swore quite as readily as had been represented. True, Gen. Taylor had done more to make the war successful and popular than any other officer in the field, and they had pronounced it an "unrighteous war—a wicked war—a damnable war," and denounced all who engaged in it as assassins, robbers and murderers. But General Taylor appeared to have suddenly attained an unexpected degree of popularity, and was apparently upon the high road to the Presidential chair solely in consequence of the deeds of bravery in this war, therefore, it was discovered that he was not responsible, being under the command of the President, and that he did not swear much after all! So the whole federal host sent up one universal shout for "Old Zack, Taylor" for the Presidency.

This change, however, was a little to sudden. The actors in this new movement were known. They not only all cried out for Taylor, (we mean the leaders) but they actually went so far as to attempt to bind that load of putrid treason, wrapped up in the skin of Tom Corwin of Ohio, upon the shoulders of the patriotic Taylor. This was carrying the joke a little too far. A universal hiss of derision broke from the lips of honest men of all parties—the finger of scorn was pointed at them from all quarters, for their absurd inconsistency and gross hypocrisy.

They were thus brought to a stand and forced to contemplate their ridiculous position. They now seem to be viewing themselves in the glass reflection. There is a lull in the tempest from the caverns of the opposition. How long it will last no one can now tell. That some new development equally ridiculous, equally hypocritical, will be the upon, is to be expected. We wait patiently to see what new phase their hostility to the government will assume. [Age.]

## RESOLVES IN RELATION TO THE MEXICAN WAR.

The committee on our Legislature, having under consideration so much of the Governor's Message, as relates to the Mexican war, have reported the following resolutions, which were laid upon the table and ordered to be printed.

Resolved, That upon Mexico are justly chargeable all the evils and calamities of the present war. She has perpetrated a long train of injuries, depredations, and outrages upon our citizens; she has violated her faith, pledged to our nation by the most solemn treaty stipulations; she has added insult to injury, by spurning our repeated friendly propositions for an amicable adjustment of our difficulties with her; and finally, she has precipitated the two countries into actual war, by the deliberate murder of our citizens, and an unprovoked attack upon our army.

Resolved, That while our national administration, by its patience and forbearance with Mexico, after having endured a long series of unprovoked injuries and indignities, is justly entitled to the commendation and thanks of the friends of peace throughout the civilized world; it will receive the admiration, and is entitled to the support of every friend of our country, for the consummate ability which it has planned, and the unexampled vigor and success with which it has directed the military operations of the nation, since the commencement of the war.

Resolved, That when our nation is involved in war with a foreign power—when the rights and honor of our country depend upon the successful issue of that war—the man who will, in any way, seek to embarrass his own government, or by practice or precept, give aid and comfort to the enemy, justly merits the unmitigated execration of all patriotic men.

Resolved, That in the prosecution of this war, thus thrust upon us by Mexican injustice and aggression, the officers of the army and navy, who have conducted our military operations, have by their prudence, skill, and undaunted bravery, won for themselves imperishable renown; while the patient endurance, the persevering energy and invincible courage of our soldiers, have exalted the American character among the nations, and shown to the world that we not only know our rights, but have the will and power to maintain them.

Resolved, That we shall hail with joy a return to peace, founded upon principles honorable to this nation, and just to Mexico; and it becomes the duty of our government to prosecute the war with vigor, and we pledge to it a prompt and cheerful cooperation, until such a peace can be concluded.

Resolved, That while we rejoice at the success of our arms, and behold with pride our victorious eagles stretched across the entire continent, we deplore the heavy loss of life with which it has been attended, and sympathize with the bereaved, who, though deeply afflicted, are consoled by the reflection that it is "sweet to die for the country's sake."

Resolved, That the Governor cause copies of these Resolutions to be furnished to the President of the United States, to the Governors of each of the States respectively, and also to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress.

ADIE TO ME OUT. "Mary, I'm glad your heart has got well." "Why," said Mary, opening her large blue eyes with astonishment. "Oh, nothing," said Sarah, "only I see it's able to be noticed it began to shout incessantly to Gen. Tay-

APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR AND COUNCIL. JAMES TRUE, of Bangor, Sheriff of Penobscot Co.

SAMUEL CONY, of Orono, Land Agent, in place of Levi Bradley, resigned.

E. G. RAWSON, of Bangor, Judge of Probate for Penobscot county, in place of Samuel Cony, resigned.

## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PAID, JUNE 20, 1847.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

AUGUSTA, June 19th, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR,—It is with great pleasure I announce to you the passage of the bill entitled "An Act to establish Teachers' Institutes. I congratulate the citizens of Maine on this auspicious event. The way will now be opened to develop the vast mental resources of our State. Measures will be taken, without delay, to carry out the intentions of the law, and to put in operation Teachers' Institutes in every County, in the autumn, before the winter schools shall commence, so that all these schools may feel their influence. I cannot but regard this as the commencement of a new and glorious era in the history of our State, in the great work of popular education. The Legislature have done nobly; the servants of the people have looked to the best interests of the people—the very children will echo their praise and bless their memories. Is it the language of enthusiasm to say, in anticipation of the blessings now in prospect, that the wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad, and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose? Oxford County, rich in natural resources, beautiful in her picturesque scenery, abounds not less in the treasures of mind, which require only development and culture, to give her an honorable position, as elevated as her mountains, among the sister Counties of our State. Let all the teachers of Oxford, both male and female, and those who contemplate entering upon the business of instruction, be preparing themselves to attend the "Teachers' Institute," and enjoy its inestimable advantages.

But what is a Teachers' Institute? Many are not acquainted with the nature and character of this school. Some suppose its design to be to instruct in the common branches of common schools—a mere "high school" for the time being, where even the rough material, by some ingenious process, is manufactured into an accomplished school master, or school mistress, in a few days. Now it should be known, that as preparatory to entering a Teachers' Institute, the pupil should have acquired a competent knowledge of the branches taught in our common schools—that he should be familiar with principles and methods of operation as laid down in our text books, and be able, in some good degree, to explain the process, and give the reasons involved in any required lesson. Thus prepared, he is qualified to receive great benefit from the Institute.

The direct object and design of a Teachers' Institute are to impart instruction in the art of teaching. Teachers assemble at the time and place, and form themselves into a School. Competent and accomplished masters of the art of teaching are obtained to instruct them. The best and most improved methods of instruction are explained—the most judicious and successful methods of government and discipline of scholars are considered—and all the varied qualifications requisite to the character of the teacher, are made subjects of investigation. Lessons, discussion, and lectures occupy the whole time; physical, moral, and intellectual training—the school and the school-master, are the subject—and great benefits in the improved character of instructors—and the happy changes in the condition of our schools are the inevitable results.

The incidental advantages of an Institute are worth all the pains and expense of attending it. In addition to the ennobling influences brought directly to bear upon the immediate objects of the association, the members of it go away, happy, conscious of new powers and noble impulses—resolved to do more and better in the responsible work of their vocation,—anticipating justly, happier fruits from their labors, and enjoying the delightful hope of being numbered among the benefactors of their race.

Truly yours,

STEPHEN EMERY.

## THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT.

President Polk left Washington on his northern tour a week ago to-day. He is accompanied by Mr. Clifford, the Attorney General, Mr. Burke, of the Patent Office, Mr. Appleton, of the Navy Department, and one or two other personal friends. He is expected in Portland next Friday noon, and in Augusta on Saturday, where he will spend a part of the day and return to Portland Saturday night, and will be in Boston on the 4th of July.

CELEBRATIONS.—The anniversary of our National Independence will be celebrated at Rumford Falls on Monday next. Wm. K. RIMBALL, Esq., will deliver the Oration.—This is the only democratic celebration we have heard mention within the limits of our country. May our friends in that section enjoy themselves to the utmost on the occasion, in our wish.

The Liberator will hear an address from Gen. Fessenden at Watford. An Oration will be delivered at Mechanic Falls in Poland.

The Whigs, poor fellows, on account of the Mexican war and the glorious victories of our Armies, it is thought will not participate in any celebration of a day so fraught with disaster to the principles and power of their ancestors, but it is rumored will go into general mourning.

## WORKING MEN AND THEIR RIGHTS.

Every working man should be a political man to some extent at least, understanding well the principles of his Government and the best means of securing the rights of the laborer in connexion with all other classes. But, why so, inquires my friend, laborers of all classes are abundantly rewarded for their toils, and all kinds of produce commands the highest price. Very true, but this will be but temporary, if the people do not have a watchful eye to their true interests, and the best means to secure them. If there is any portion of society whose rights have been trampled under foot, whose interests have been shamefully overlooked, and whose importance and character are acknowledged, it is the working portion of community. We say, it has been so; and like causes will again produce like effects. It does, indeed, seem strange that such should be the fact in a Republic like ours, where the people profess to rule, and where all laws appear to emanate from them, for purposes of common good. When we look for a moment at the suffering millions in Europe, or other quarters of the world, who, in character and in practice, are but slaves of luxury and aristocratic task masters, our feelings revolt at the spectacle. We would, in will, have them to rise, and maintain them, though empires should be drenched in blood in so doing. We would have the starving thousands fed from the boards of provisions laid up by those who have done nothing towards producing them, but have sated them from those very laborers, now in a state of slavery and destitution. If such are our feelings against slavery when we view it prospectively, abroad in despotic governments, surely it becomes us to abhor it, to oppose it with increased energy of feeling and determination, when we find it settled in our country, around our very homes, pervading with its unnatural and unholy influence, not only bodies, societies and classes, but the very essence of our government.

We may well ask ourselves how is this?—How has it come to pass, that even in a republic where theoretically all men are said to be equal, there are grades of society known as upper and lower classes—there are pursued-poor, living in splendor without labor, and honest working men, with all their industry, starving in rags. How is this, that the producers of every thing—of all wealth, have comparatively little or nothing themselves, while those who produce nothing, are rolling in wealth, and seated in power, as if they were born to rule the former class, as well as to consume the products of their labor.

There are many causes that have been conducive to this unjust state of things, but the first and greatest of them all, is the shameful neglect on the part of working men themselves of their interests—their own rights. They have foolishly been content to let others, having no feelings in common with themselves, make and administer the laws of the land; they have suffered their influence but trifling, and being otherwise engaged themselves, have conceded to others, claiming to be more capable, to govern the political movements of the day, not suspecting that these law-makers would find it for their interest to fashion such laws as would place in their own pockets the reward of the industry and enterprise of the working man. How could things be otherwise than they are, when the producer of wealth has been found to put his head and neck into the yoke of the cunning aristocrat, and to tail for him like an inferior animal? The wonder is, when we look at such facts, not that things are so bad, but that they are no worse. The wonder is that when working men, regardless of their own rights, permitted others to rule for them, their rulers did not attempt to crush them, even beneath the character of the very sun of Europe.

Looking to the disposition of man as it is, this would seem to be the natural consequence of the course the laborers of our country have too generally pursued. And is there any thing to prevent the working man from asserting his rights, and using his influence in the government of our country? Is there any disqualifying trait in his character that renders him unfit to the task of making and administering laws in an equitable manner—laws which he himself must be governed by? None whatever. On the contrary, the working men have ever shown themselves the only safe-guard of our liberties in times of danger, as well by their councils as their determined bravery. None of the odious classes, none of the more odious laws we have ruminated, had existence when our country first raised her voice for freedom, and hurled defiance at usurping tyrants. Our country was then what she should be now, a country of republican working men, allied together by common feelings and by common interests. Yet these pioneers of freedom—working men as they were, showed the world that ally equal were the powers they possessed to the enterprise they had undertaken. To these men we are indebted not only for our independence, but for the Constitution under which we live. It cannot, then, after such evidence, be said, that republicans working men are unfit to rule the country, or to take care of their own interests. They are certainly the only kind of men in whom there is any safety, for their interests and the republic's are the same. It is even the interest of the working man to make equitable laws;—while on the other hand it is as directly the interest of the aristocrat to make laws unequal and unjust. The reason is obvious, the former lives by honest labor—the other lives by swindling, speculation, in a thousand different shapes. It is then in the very nature of things, that these classes should stand in opposition to each other. The same unerring legislators have attempted to show that the rich and the poor—the non-producer and the honest producer—the wealthy aristocrat and the republican working man—have but one interest. It is, we think, a truth, a



truth self-evident, that in their very nature, they are, and ever must remain, wide as the poles asunder. When virtue can coalesce or compromise with vice—when honesty and knavery are yoke-fellows together, the connexion of classes may take place, but not until then.—The nature of things must be changed before the contending interests we mention, as existing between the proud speculator on the labor of others, and the humble, honest working man, can be made to harmonize together.

We have been drawn to these remarks by the laudable attempt that has been made in various parts of the State to limit to a proper time the hours of labor, to give them time to improve their condition and standing in society, by boldly asserting and contending for their rights.—The evils of excess of labor are not, perhaps, so extensive in this County, as in many places, but here it is felt to some extent, especially in villages where there are many operatives. We have ever been opposed to the excess of labor so prevalent among the working classes of the United States. We are of opinion that no laborer, whether employer or employee, should labor more than ten hours in each day, or exceed more of others; except farmers, who at certain seasons may require more and at others less. More than this cannot be performed consistently with the rights, the interests, and the happiness of the working man, and the good of the whole community.

Surely man ought not to be considered alone as an animal, destined only to toil, as one for labor, on whom experiments shall be made, to know how much physical exertion he can bear without being killed by it; he has a mind to cultivate, a mind on whose operations for good or evil, depend the very destinies of the government he lives under, and of millions yet unborn. He has the social relations of life to attend to, with its thousand intellectual enjoyments, that cultivated and cheerful minds alone can feel.—In a word, mind—cultivated mind—to man, is everything—all else is as nothing. How then shall mind be cultivated—how then shall the advantage we speak of be enjoyed, unless a relaxation from incessant labor takes place, and working men devote a portion of their time to the improvement of their intellectual qualities? Let working men, then, come out from among those who have to long let them by stratagem against each other, and their best interest, and be united; let them make their own laws, select their own public servants, not those who are the most zealous in their efforts to serve you, while they only wish to serve themselves, but let them take care of their own interests, and our word for it, a brighter day will dawn upon them.—From being the governed, let them become what they always should be, the governors.—Let them better qualify themselves for this important duty, that they may become the dispensers of even handed justice, to rich and poor, to all classes, and thus rest at that principle which our republic knows but in theory, compared to what it should know, but in little, "equal rights."—They have the power—let them will it, and it is done.

FROM THE ARMY.

Dates from Vera Cruz the 11th inst., have been received at New Orleans. A train having in charge \$225,000 in specie, guarded by 800 men under command of Lieut. Col. McIntosh, left Vera Cruz on the 5th for Puebla. It consisted of 125 wagons and 500 pack mules. After having proceeded about 25 miles, the train was attacked by a large party of guerrillas, and a sharp contest took place. The Mexicans were repulsed and fell back towards the Puente Nacional, which it is supposed they will attempt to defend. The attack is represented to have been so far successful as that forty of our wagons were destroyed, thought not those containing the specie, two hundred mules loaded with substance were captured, and thirty of our men killed. The check was so severe that Col. McIntosh determined not to hazard an advance without reinforcements, and despatches were sent to Vera Cruz for that purpose. Gen. Cadwallader left on the 7th with a force of 500 men and 4 howitzers, and on the 10th a part of the Voltigiers also left, with 4 howitzers, to join the train. No later news had been received up to the morning of the 11th.

The troops under Gen. Taylor, at Monterey are represented to be in fine health. His command now consists of the 2d Mississippi, the Massachusetts, the Virginia, and the North Carolina regiments of volunteers, the Texas cavalry, the 10th and 16th regiments regular infantry, a detachment of the 2d and 3d dragoons with the batteries of Washington, Bragg, and O'Brien.

Papets from the city of Mexico are to the 30th May. The resignation of Bravo as general in chief of division was accepted. Gen. Ampudia was suspended and ordered to await further orders at Cuerna Vaca. Generals Valencia and Salas were ordered to take command of the armies of the north, now in the vicinity of San Luis. The disaffection of the state of Zacatecas is confirmed. Gen. Arista has refused to resume his military functions until his conduct has been investigated.

Nothing later had been received from the army of Gen. Scott. The reason is obvious. For the present, at least, communication has been entirely cut off.

STRENGTH MOVED. There have just appeared in this city, bills of two dollars, altered from a broken Western bank to Haverhill Bank Mass., Joseph Gidco, Cashier; H. Morse, Pres. The notes were engraved by the Boston Bank Note Co., State st. and being well executed are likely to deceive—the original name having been extracted by a chemical process. The center piece is a sea view, with steamboat, a small row-boat, and vessels in the extreme distance.

Boston Advertiser.

"**PUR IN THE REAR.**" Many of the Whig journals "make no bones" in attacking General Scott for his proclamation. They all represent him as an automaton obsequiously repeating what was dictated for him at Washington, and as avowing in the most solemn form sentiments which he knew to be false. The Lowell Courier (Whig) ridicules the proclamation as "humbug and stuff," written in a miserable style;—"sneaking and dishonest," "not true," and charges that if Gen. Scott, wrote thus to Americans he would be "hooted into silence." And all this because Gen. Scott has taken the side of his own country and given the Mexicans more sound and reasonable advice in the language of truth! The whigs once clamored against the Administration for trying to injure Scott by keeping him away from the army, from a few years' of his Presidential aspirations. Now, we presume, they would delight to see the gallant General re-called, because he avows the sentiment that his country is in the right.

[Richmond Enquirer.]

The Washington correspondent of the Boston Courier says in his letter of June 19th:

"My intelligence from the city of Puebla is a very extraordinary character. The clergy there are delighted with Scott and Worth, between whom and themselves there is constant communication and the most agreeable social intercourse. This has been followed by a similar feeling among all the better classes of Puebla, and has extended from the Generals to the officers of the army, who are now invited to balls and parties every evening; and the fanaticism and hostile city in Mexico has gone the other extreme, and will greatly regret the departure of the Americans."

**IRELAND.**—A ship master of Portland, Me., in a letter dated at Westport, Ireland, May 20 alludes thus to the distress in Ireland:

"To give you some idea of it, the pilot tells me that on Clare Island, out of 1760 people, over 20 have planted anything—the rest expecting to starve to death, or, as he says, 'looking for it.' All that can arise enough to pay the passage are emigrating, and many of the wealthy would do so, could they dispose of their property, conscious that if things continue in the state, it cannot be long before the starving people will trample all law under foot, in spite of British bayonets, and help themselves to food wherever it can be found.—The lords and landholders, too, will soon feel the famine, their lands bringing no income. None will hire them, or they hire, they have no idea of paying the rent—consequently it will be but a few years, something is not done to prevent it before the whole country must become a wilderness."

**A STRONG CLAIM.** Mr. David Jordan Freepoor, Me., has petitioned the Legislature for one hundred or more acres of land, that it may be enabled to rear his numerous "pledge of love," with advantage to the State and honor to themselves. Among the reasons assigned for asking this bounty, in addition to his poverty as the petitioner avers, "that up to three months ago, he had become the father of thirteen children ten of which were living and mainly dependent upon his care. That at that period of three months since, he suddenly found himself the father of three more children! In a few hours his flock had increased from ten to thirteen! Three pet lambs—three helpless daughters—were cast into the lap of poverty, all of which are now alive and vocal."

**The Norway Advertiser** establishment and subscription list is offered for sale.

**Preaching in the Court House on Sunday, July 4th.**

**BILIOUS FEVER** generally begins with rumbling, stretching, pain in the bowels, languor, giddiness, vomiting, and other unpleasant symptoms. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are one of the best medicines in the world for the cure of Fevers, Biliousness, &c. They purge the bowels without causing the effects which are the cause of every malignant incident man.

In all cases of fever, from four to eight of said Indian Vegetable Pills should be taken every night, if the symptoms are violent, night and morning. This plan, if properly carried out, will, in a short time, subside the most violent attack of fever, and at the same time the digestive organs will be restored to healthy tone, and the blood so completely purified that fever will never again occur, unless it be driven from the body, and health and vigor will be given to the whole frame.

Beware of counterfeits of all kinds! Some are created with sugar others are made to resemble outward appearance the original medicine. To safeguard those, I purchase from the regular agents only, those of whom may be found in every village and town in the State.

The genuine for sale by CHARLES H. CROCKER, Parisville; Charles Durand, Oxford; J. H. Wardlaw, Bangor; John Blais & Co., Turner; E. Kimball Crocker, Bethel; Jefferson Gooding, Livermore; Hiram Himes, Hartford; Caleb Bessie, Woodstock; and elsewhere.

New England Office, 108 Tremont Street, Boston.

**CELEBRATION.**

The Democrats of the Northern part of our county of Orleans will celebrate the Anniversaries of our National Independence at Randolph Fair on Saturday the fifth day of July, 1847. A general invitation is extended to all who wish to participate in the Celebration and its activities of the day.

President: LYMAN RAWSON.  
Orator by WILLIAM K. KIMBALL.

**MARRIAGES.**

In Bethel, June 20th, by M. B. Bartlett, Esq., Edmund W. Farewell, of Bethel, to Miss Ruby Townsend of Newry.

In Livermore, Francis R. Dane, Esq., of Troy, N. Y., to Miss Miria B. Nasson.

**DEATHS.**

In Sumner, Gen. James Henshaw, 3d aged 32 years.

In Buckfield, on the 16th inst. Mrs. Persis Nease aged 81, widow of David Nease, late of New Gloucester.

In Gray, Captain John Waterman, a soldier of the Revolution, aged 86 years.

In Madanora, (Mexico) Mr. Wm. Leavitt, son of Mrs. Rufus Lee of Saco, aged 25 years.

In Gorham, Mr. James Cobb, aged 81 years.

In Augusta, Deacon Chubb Williams aged 78.

**DRY GOODS,**  
**CARPETINGS, FEATHERS,**  
**Matresses, and House-keeping**  
**Articles,**  
—FOR SALE BY—  
**SMITH & ROBINSON,**  
**90 & 92 Middle St., Portland**  
(Old Stand of Robinson & Lovell.)

**W**E will exchange any of the above named Goods for *Country Produce*, such as **LUMBER SHOOKS, BEEF, PORK, BUTTER, WOOD, & all kinds of GRAIN; FINEST STOCKING YARN, &c. &c.**  
Portland, April 9, 1847. 3m47

**THE SOUTH PARIS**  
**MANUFACTURING COMPANY**  
**OFFER** to the Trade, at **WHOLESALE**, their extensive stock of **WOOLENS**, at a full advance from the cost of manufacture, and at prices than the same quality of goods can be obtained in the Boston or other markets.  
**JAMES DEERING, Agent**  
South Paris, May 28, 1847. 17

**For Sale,**  
**A NEW AND PRIME FOUR WHEEL**  
**CHAISE.** **W. H. VINTON,**  
Paris, June 1847. 3w7

**Notice.**  
**W**IERBES FRANCES A., my wife, I—  
—Chosen to live separate and apart from me, and have abandoned my just and lawful claim, as well as restrained, as a matter of security to myself, to caution all persons against harboring or trusting her, my account, and to declare that hereafter, I will have no debts of her contracting.  
**EDWARD REILLY,**  
South Paris, June 21, 1847. 7

**Hydropathic Institution**  
**AT WATERFORD, MAINE,**  
—000—  
**T**HE subscribers have opened an Institution at the above place where they have every facility for carrying on the Water Cure; and where patients, troubled with any kind of curable disease, can be relieved of their burdens.  
Tuition—Six Dollars per week.  
Each patient is requested to bring two Comforts, two Blankets, two wide Shirts, and seven or ten Towels.  
**E. A. KITTRIDGE,**  
**G. FARRAR.**  
Waterford, May 27th, 1847. 4f4

**Commissioner's Court.**  
**A**N adjourned Term of the Court of Commissioners will be held at the Court House in Paris, on **TUESDAY, the SIXTH DAY OF JULY** next, at ten o'clock A. M. Per Order. 5

**EDWARD REILLY,**  
**TAILOR,**  
**W**OULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constantly found at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis Dorrnen, at North Paris, where the Tailoring business, in all its branches, is carried on in a faithful and workmanlike manner.  
—All Garments warranted to fit, or no pay.  
Gentlemen, wishing for fashionable clothing, are requested to try and give us these things here in **BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS** received at his Shop regularly as soon as published.  
\*Wanted immediately—Two Apprentices June 1847. 17

**SPECTACLES!**  
  
**A** Good Assortment of Spectacles for persons of all ages may be found at Store of the subscriber. Call and see.  
**D. WALTON**  
Paris Hill, March 22, 1847. 146

**C. W. WALTON,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
**MEXICO, MAINE.**

**SAMUEL F. RAWSON,**  
**Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner**  
**PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.**  
—All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.—Feb. 13, 1846. 174

**HEALTH! HEALTH!!**  
—000—  
**Dr. Wood's**  
**SARSAPARILLA**  
**AND**  
**WILD CHERRY BITTER**  
**T**HIS NEW AND VALUABLE EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA AND WILD CHERRY has been used with great success for the permanent removal of all such diseases as take their rise from an impure state of the blood—it forms a healthy action of the Liver—strengthens the Nervous and at once secures  
**HEALTH AND VIGOR**  
to the whole system. In all cases of  
**JAUNDICE, INDIGESTION,**  
**DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, FEMALE COMPLAINT,**  
**SCROFULA, COSTIVENESS,**  
**HEADACHE,**  
**LANGUOR,**  
and that  
**DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS**  
which is so common a Complaint in the  
**SPRING AND SUMMER**  
season of the year, this Medicine has not its equal and a single trial will convince the most incredulous of its peculiar virtues.  
For further particulars the reader is referred to pamphlets which will be furnished by the Age showing the estimation in which this valuable Medicine is held by those who have used it.  
**CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.**  
Be particular and ask for **Doct. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters**, and receive no other. This is the first preparation of these articles combined, ever offered to the public, and the great success attending its use has induced the proprietors to manufacture and imitate. As a preventive, see the bottle have the words "**Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters**" blown in the glass, so that each label on the bottle is signed by the proprietor, **Dr. Thomson, Jr., New Bedford, Massachusetts, Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; & S. P. F. Portland, EDWARD MASON, Wholesale Retail Agents, where orders can be directed.**  
Also, for sale by Agents in every town in the State.  
June, 16, 1847. 3m4

**Articles,**  
—FOR SALE BY—  
**RITCH & ROBINSON,**  
92 Middle St., Portland  
(Old Stand of Robinson & Lovell)  
We will exchange any of the above new  
and Goods for *Cowley* Prizes, such  
as SHOOTS, DEER, PORK, BUTTER,  
See all kinds of CHAIN FLANNEL  
AND YARN, &c.  
April 9, 1847.

**THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY**  
ORDER to the Trade, at WHOLESALE  
for various styles of WOOLENS, at a trifling  
from the cost of manufacture, and for I do  
on the same quality of goods can be obtained  
Boston or other markets.  
JAMES DERRING, Agent  
Paris, May 28, 1847.

**For Sale,**  
NEW AND PRIME FOUR WHEELS  
(FASH) W. H. VINTON  
June 1847.

**Notice.**  
CHERES FRANCES A., my wife, I  
therein to live separate and apart from I  
abandoned my bed and board, I feel com-  
me as matter of security to myself, to ex-  
persons against harboring or trusting her  
of, and to declare that hereafter, I will  
of her contracting.  
EDWARD REILLY  
Paris, June 21, 1847.

**Hypodermic Institution**  
OF WATERFORD, MAINE,  
—OF—  
If subscribers have opened an Institution  
the above place where they have every  
carrying on the Water Cure, and where  
without any kind of curable disease, or  
Six Dollars per week.  
Institution is requested to bring two Comfort-  
mats, two wide Sheets, and several com-  
Paris, May 27th, 1847.

**Commissioners' Court.**  
adjourned Term of the Court of Com-  
missioners will be held at the Court Hou-  
on TUESDAY, the SIXTH DAY OF JUNE  
ten o'clock A. M.  
Per Order.  
9, 1847.

**EDWARD REILLY,**  
**TAILOR,**  
OULD respectfully inform his friends  
and the public that he may be constant-  
the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis  
at South Paris, where the Tailoring by  
all its branches, is carried on in a first  
known-like manner.  
All Garments made to fit, or no pay-  
ment, rendering, for fashionable clothing,  
to "try him and see if these things be so."  
ON and PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS  
at his Shop regularly as soon as publish-  
ready immediately—Two Apprentices Giv-  
Paris, June, 1846.

**SPECTACLES!**



A good Assortment of Spectacles is  
which all ages may be found at  
the subscriber. Call and see.  
B. WALTON  
Hill, March 22, 1847.

**W. WALTON,**  
**TORNEY AT LAW,**  
MEXICO, MAINE.

**MUEL F. RAWSON,**  
**Notary Sheriff, & Coroner**  
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.  
All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly  
—Feb. 13, 1846.

**HEALTH! HEALTH!!**  
—OOO—  
**Dr. Wood's**  
**SARSAPARILLA**  
AND  
**BLOOD CHERRY BITTER**  
ITS NEW AND VALUABLE EX-  
TRACT OF SARSAPARILLA AND WIT-  
TRY has been used with great success for  
removal of all such diseases as take their  
or an impure state of the blood itself prom-  
ny action of the Liver—strengthens the Ner-  
vous system.

**HEALTH AND VIGOR**  
rheumatic system. In all cases of  
**LUNDIR, INDIGESTION,**  
**DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE,**  
**FEMALE COMPLAINT,**  
**IRREGULAR COSTIVENESS,**  
**BRUISES, HEADACHE,**  
**LANGOUR,**  
and that  
**PRESSURE OF SPIRITS**  
which is so common a Complaint in the  
SPRING AND SUMMER  
of the year, this Medicine has got its equal  
regard that will convince the most fastidious  
certain virtues.

Further particulars the reader is referred  
others which will be furnished by the Agents  
for the estimation in which this valuable Me-  
dicine is held by those who have tried it—self-promo-

**CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.**  
Particular ask for *Doct. Wood's Sarsaparilla*,  
or *Sorewood Cherry Bitters*, and receive no im-  
of the first preparation of these articles com-  
offered to the public, and the great neces-  
sity of being careful to obtain the medicine  
label on the bottle is signed by the pro-  
Thomson, Jr., New Bedford.  
Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; S. P.  
agent, EDWARD MASON, Wholesale  
Portland, where orders can be directed.  
This medicine is every town in the State  
18 1847.

To be at the Trade, at WHOLESALE  
 for various styles of WOOLENS, at a half  
 from the cost of manufacture, and for 1  
 on the same quality of goods can be obtained  
 at Boston or other markets.  
 JAMES DEERING, Agent,  
 Paris, May 25, 1847. tf 4

**For Sale,**  
 STEAM AND PRIME FOUR WHEEL  
 LAISSE.  
 June 1847. W. H. VINTON. 5w7

**Notice.**  
 MICHES FRANCES A., my wife, I  
 choose to live separate and apart from  
 abandoned my bed and board, I feel ex  
 as as a matter of security to myself, to c  
 "son," and to declare that hereafter, I will p  
 of her contracting.  
 EDWARD REILLY  
 Paris, June 21, 1847. tf 5

**Hydropathic Institution**  
 F WATERFORD, MAINE,  
 ———  
 subscribers have opened an Institut  
 the above place where they have every  
 carrying on the Water Cure, and where  
 troubled with all kind of curable disease,  
 of their burdens.  
 ———  
 Patients is requested to bring two Comfort  
 two blankets, two wide sheets, and several co  
 R. KIRKLAND  
 F. FARRAR.  
 Waterford, May 27th, 1847. tf 5

**Commissioners' Court.**  
 The adjourned Term of the Court of Com  
 missioners will be held at the Court Hou  
 on TUESDAY, the SIXTH DAY of JULY  
 next, at clock A. M.  
 For Orders,  
 3, 1847. 6

**EDWARD REILLY,**  
**TAILOR,**  
 WOULD respectfully inform his friend  
 and the public that he may be constant  
 the Shop formerly occupied by John  
 at South Paris, where the Tailoring  
 of all his business is carried on in a fair  
 and skilful manner.  
 All Garments warranted to fit, or no pay.  
 ———  
 to "try him and see if these things be so  
 ONTON and PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS  
 at his Shop regularly as soon as published  
 on an impure state of the blood—its prom  
 by means of the Liver—strengthens the Ner  
 vious system  
 Paris, June, 1846. tf 5

**SPECTACLES!**  
  
 Good Assortment of Spectacles for  
 persons of all ages may be found at  
 to the satisfaction. Call and see.  
 B. WALTON  
 Hill, March 23, 1847. 1749

**W. WALTON,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
 MEXICO, MAINE.

**MUEL F. RAWSON,**  
**County Sheriff, & Coroner**  
 PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.  
 By business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly  
 to.—July 13, 1846. tf 5

**HEALTH! HEALTH!!**  
 ———  
**Dr. Wood's**  
**SARSAPILLA**  
 AND  
**RED CHERRY BITTER**  
 IS HIS NEW AND VALUABLE EX  
 TRACT OF SARSAPILLA AND W  
 OF 1847 has been used with great success for  
 removal of all such diseases as take the  
 on an impure state of the blood—its prom  
 by means of the Liver—strengthens the Ner  
 vious system  
 See the  
 health and vigor

whole system. In all cases of  
**INDURIE, INDIGESTION**  
**PEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE,**  
**3. FEMALE COMPLAINTS,**  
**IMPERFECT COSTIVENESS,**  
**PROFUSAL HEADACHE,**  
**LANGUOR,**  
 and that  
**PRESSION OF SPIRITS**  
 which is so common a Complaint in the  
**SPRING AND SUMMER**  
 of the year, this Medicine has not its equal  
 evidence that will convince the most incredul  
 ceing virtues.  
 For further particulars the reader is referred  
 to the papers which will be furnished by the Age  
 in the estimation in which this valuable M  
 held by those who are conversant on the subject.  
**CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.**  
 Particular and ask that Wood's SARSAPILLA  
 of 1847, and *Wood's Cherry Bitters*, and receive no o  
 the first presentation for these articles com  
 offered to the public, and the great ex  
 of the *Cherry Bitters* is so arranged on the glass,  
 and inflated. As a preventive, acc  
 they have the words "Dr. Wood's SARSAPILLA  
 of 1847" blown in the glass, and the words "W  
 label on the bottle is signed by the prop  
 Thornton, Jr., New Bedford.  
 Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; & S. P  
 Portland, EDWARD MASON, Wholesale  
 agents, where orders can be directed.  
 For sale by Agents in every town in the St  
 16 1847. 8m 1

HERAS FRANCES A., my wife, I  
 chise to live separate and apart from  
 my said husband, for as much as  
 as a matter of security to myself, to  
 persons against harboring or trusting her  
 and, and to declare that hereafter, I will  
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 Paris, June 21, 1847.

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 of their burdens.  
 —Six Dollars per week.  
 patient is requested to bring two Confid-  
 nants, one, two wife Sister and  
 E. A. KITTEREDGE  
 G. FARRAR.  
 Waterford, May 27th, 1847.

**Commissioners' Court**  
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 1847.

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 All Garments warranted to fit, or no pay-  
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 Paris, June, 1846.

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 D. WALTON  
 Hill, March 22, 1846.

**W. WALTON,**  
**TORNEY AT LAW,**  
 MEXICO, MAINE.  
**AMUEL F. RAWSON,**  
*Attorney* **Sherrif, & Coroner**  
 PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.  
 All business by Mail, or otherwise, prompt-  
 ly.—Feb. 13, 1846.

**HEALTH! HEALTH!!**  
 —000—  
**Dr. Wood's**  
**SARSAPARILLA**  
 AND  
**SOLD CHERRY BITTER**  
 THIS NEW AND VALUABLE EX-  
 TRACT OF SARSAPARILLA AND WIL-  
 LOW BARK has been used with great success for  
 the removal of all such diseases as take their  
 origin in an impure state of the blood—it from  
 any action of the Liver—strengthens the Ner-  
 vous system  
**HEALTH AND VIGOR**  
 of the whole system. In all cases of  
**LEUCODIE, INDIGESTION,**  
**PEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE,**  
**STOMACHIC COMPLAINTS,**  
**CRIPPLING COSTIVENESS,**  
**SCURF, HEADACHES,**  
**LANGUOR,**  
 and that  
**DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS**  
 which is so common a Complaint in the  
 of the SPRING AND SUMMER  
 of the year, this Medicine has not its equal  
 of cure that will convince the most incredulous  
 of its virtues.  
 Further particulars the reader is referred  
 to the prospectus which will be furnished by the Agents  
 of the estimation in which this valuable Me-  
 dicine is held by those who have used it.  
**ATTENTION TO THE PUBLIC.**  
 We beg to mention and ask the *Doct. Wood's* *Sarsapa-*  
*rilla* and *Cherry Bitter*, and receive no of  
 the first preparation of these articles either  
 offered to the public, and the great neces-  
 sity of the case, we have no hesitations in  
 stating and infusing. As a preventive, see  
 the have the words "Dr. Wood's Sarsapa-  
*rilla* and *Cherry Bitter*," and the name of  
 the label on the bottle is signed by the pro-  
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 Agents, Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; S. P.  
 Portland, EDWARD MASON. Wholesale  
 agents, where orders can be directed.  
 The *Sarsapilla* is in every town in the  
 16 1847.

500 subscribers have opened an Institution  
 the above place where they have every  
 carrying on the Water Cure; and where  
 troubled with any kind of curable disease,  
 of their brethren.  
 —Six Dollars per week.  
 patients is requested to bring two Comforters,  
 two, two wide Shirts, and several new  
 E. A. KITTEREDGE  
 G. FARRAR.  
 Bedford, May 27th, 1847.

**Commissioners' Court.**  
 The adjourned Term of the Court of Com-  
 missions will be held at the Court House  
 on **THURSDAY, the SIXTH DAY of JULY**  
 next at **ten o'clock A. M.**  
 Per Order.

**EDWARD REILLY,**  
**TAILOR.**  
 WOULD respectfully inform his friends  
 and the public that he may be constant-  
 ly at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis  
 at Santa Paula, where the Tailoring by  
 all its branches, is carried on in a faithful  
 and prompt manner.  
 All Garments warranted to fit, or no pay-  
 ment, wishing for fashionable clothing,  
 to "try him and see if these things be so."  
 On **THURSDAY, the SIXTH DAY of JULY**  
 at his Shop regularly as soon as published.  
 Entered immediately—Two Apprentices  
 Santa Paula, June, 1846.

**SPECTACLES!**  
  
 Good Assortment of Spectacles for  
 persons of all ages may be found at  
 the subscriber. Call and see.  
 B. WALTON  
 Hill, March 23, 1847.

**W. WALTON,**  
**TORNEY AT LAW,**  
 MEXICO, MAINE.  
**AMUEL F. RAWSON,**  
**Notary Sheriff, & Coroner**  
 PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.  
 All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly  
 attended to.—Feb. 13, 1846.

**HEALTH! HEALTH!!**  
 500  
**Dr. Wood's**  
**SARSAPARILLA**  
 AND  
**RED CHERRY BITTER**  
 THIS NEW AND VALUABLE EX-  
 TRACT OF SARSAPARILLA AND WIL-  
 LOW has been used with great success for  
 the removal of all such diseases as take their  
 origin in an impure state of the blood—to pre-  
 vent any action of the Liver—strengthens the Ner-  
 vous system  
**HEALTH AND VIGOR**  
 In all cases of  
**INDURCE, INDIGESTION**  
**PEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE,**  
**FEMALE COMPLAINTS,**  
**CRIPPLING COSTIVENESS**  
**PROFUSAL, HEADACHE,**  
**LANGUOR,**  
 and that  
**OPPRESSION OF SPIRITS**  
 which is so common a Complaint in the  
**SPRING AND SUMMER**  
 of the year, this Medicine has not its equal  
 in the world that will convince the most incred-  
 ulous virtues.  
 Further particulars the reader is referred  
 to the wrapper which will be furnished by the Agent  
 for the estimation in which this valuable Me-  
 dicine is held by those who have tried it.  
**CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.**  
 In order to prevent any person from imi-  
 tating and ask the **Doct. Wood's** **Sarsapa-  
 rilla** and **Red Cherry Bitter**, and receive no com-  
 pensation for the first preparation of these articles com-  
 manded to the public, and the great need  
 of the world for these articles, and the great  
 and infirm. As a preventive, each  
 bottle have the words "**Dr. Wood's Sarsapa-  
 rilla**" and "**Red Cherry Bitter**" stamped in the glass,  
 and the label on the bottle is signed by the pro-  
 prietor, **Dr. J. C. Wood, New Bedford,**  
**Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; S. P.**  
**Portland, EDWARD MASON.** Wholesale  
 agents, where orders can be directed.  
 The Agents are in every town in the State  
 16 1847.

adjourned Term of the Court of Common Pleas for the County of St. Louis, on **THURSDAY, the SIXTH DAY OF JULY, at ten o'clock A. M.** Per Order of 6

**EDWARD REILLY, TAILOR,**

**COULD** respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constantly found at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis at South Paris, where the Tailoring by all its branches, is carried on in a fully *à la mode* manner.

Garnments well made to fit, or no pattern, wishing for fashionable clothing, he is at "try him and see if these things be so." **ATMOS AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS** are made to order, and the public are invited immediately—Two Apprentices Given.

Paris, June, 1846.

**SPECTACLES!**



Good Assortment of Spectacles for sale at the subscriber. Call and see.

**J. B. WALTON** 1749

Hill, March 22, 1847.

**W. WALTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW,**

MEXICO, MAINE.

**MUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner**

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.—Feb. 14, 1846. 1749

**HEALTH!! HEALTH!!**

000

**Dr. Wood's SARSAPARILLA**

AND

**CHERRY BITTER**

**THIS NEW AND VALUABLE EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA AND CHERRY BITTER** has been used with great success for the prompt removal of all such diseases as take their origin in an impure state of the blood—its prompt action of the Liver—strengthens the Nervous system.

**HEALTH AND VIGOR**

of the whole system. In all cases of **LEUCODIE, INDIGESTION, PEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, FEMALE COMPLAINT, HABITUAL CONSTIPATION, PROFUSION, HEADACHE, LANGUOR,** and that **DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS** which is so common a Complaint in the **SPRING AND SUMMER** of the year, this Medication has not its equal. Further trial will convince the most incredulous of its medicinal virtues.

Further particulars the reader is referred to the extract which will be furnished by the Agents for the estimation in which this valuable medicine is held by those who have used it.

**CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.**

Particular and ask for **Doct. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Cherry Bitter**, and receive no other of the first preparation of these articles commended to the public, and the great success held by those who have used it.

Label on the bottle is signed by the proprietor, **Dr. J. C. Wood, New Bedford.**

Agents, **PARIS, THOMAS CROCKER; S. P. Portland, EDWARD MASON.** Wholesale Agents, where orders can be directed.

For sale by Agents in every town in the State.

16 1847. 8m

OULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constant in the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis at South Paris, the Store being by his own premises, is carried on in a faithful and judicious manner. All Garments warranted to fit, or no payment, wishing for fashionable clothing, and desiring to "try his luck" in those things he so much loves and PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS at his Shop regularly as soon as published. He is invited immediately—Two Apprentices (if desired) to be sent to Paris, June, 1846.

**SPECTACLES!**



Good Assortment of Spectacles for all persons of all ages may be found at the subscriber. Call and see. W. WALTON  
Hill, March 22, 1847. 1846

**W. WALTON,**  
**TORNEY AT LAW,**  
MEXICO, MAINE.

**MUEL F. RAWSON,**  
**County Sheriff, & Coroner**  
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.  
All business by Mail, or otherwise, prompt. 1847  
—Feb. 14, 1846. 1846

**HEALTH! HEALTH!!**

—000—  
**Dr. Wood's**  
**SARSAPARILLA**  
AND  
**RED CHERRY BITTER**

IS NEW AND VALUABLE EXTRACT OF **DR. J. C. WOOD'S** AND **W. WALTON** has been used with great success for the removal of all such diseases as take the form of an impure state of the blood—its prompt and efficient action of the Liver—strengthens the Nervous system.

**HEALTH AND VIGOR**  
whole system. In all cases of  
**LUNDSIDE, INDIGESTION,**  
**PEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE,**  
**3. FEMALE COMPLAINTS,**  
**ABNORMAL COSTIVENESS,**  
**BRUISE, HEADACHE,**  
**LANGUOR,**  
and that  
**DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS**  
which is so common a Complaint in the  
**SPRING AND SUMMER**  
of the year, this Medicine has not its equal in the estimation which will convince the most recalcitrant sceptical virtues.

For the purpose of rendering the reader is referred to the numerous testimonials which will be furnished by the Agents of the estimation in which this valuable Medicine is held by those who have used it.

**CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.**  
Particular and ask for **Doct. Wood's Sarsaparilla** and **Red Cherry Bitter**, and receive up of the first preparation of these articles can be offered to the public, and the great success which has attended the use of these medicines, and infirmities. As a preventive, so to have the words "**Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla**" and "**Red Cherry Bitter**" printed on the glass, and the label on the bottle is signed by the Proprietors, **Thos. J. Thornton, Jr., New Bedford,** **Paris, THOMAS CROCKER, S. P. Portland, EDWARD MASON,** Wholesale Agents, where orders can be directed.

For sale by Agents in every town in the State of 18 1847. 8m

  
 Grand Assortment of Spectacles for  
 persons of all ages may be found at  
 the subscriber. Call and see.  
 B. WALTON  
 1745  
 Hills, March 29, 1846.

**W. WALTON,**  
**TORNEY AT LAW,**  
 MEXICO, MAINE.

**AMUEL F. RAWSON,**  
*notary Sheriff, & Coroner*  
 PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.  
 All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly  
 attended to. Feb. 13, 1846.

**HEALTH! HEALTH!!**  
 ———  
**Dr. Wood's**  
**SARSAPARILLA**  
 AND  
**RED CHERRY BITTER**  
 IS HIS NEW AND VALUABLE EX-  
 TRACT OF SARSAPARILLA AND WIL-  
 LOW has been used with great success for  
 the removal of all such diseases as take their  
 origin in an impure state of the blood—such  
 as Gout, Rheumatism, Dropsy, &c. &c. &c.  
 It is a powerful purifier of the blood—strengthens the Ner-  
 vous system.

**HEALTH AND VIGOR**  
 of the whole system. In all cases of  
**INDURCE, INDIGESTION,**  
**PEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE,**  
**OBSCURE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS,**  
**CRIPPLING COSTIVENESS,**  
**BRUISES, HEADACHE,**  
**LANGUOR,**  
 and that  
**DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS**  
 which is so common a Complaint in the  
**SPRING AND SUMMER**  
 of the year, this Medicine has not its equal  
 in the world that will convince the most incredulous  
 of its virtues.

For further particulars the reader is referred  
 to the wrapper of each bottle, and to the adver-  
 tises which will be furnished by the Agents  
 for the estimation in which this valuable Me-  
 dicine is held by those who have tried it.

**CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.**  
 In order to prevent any person from imitating  
 this preparation of these celebrated medicines  
 offered to the public, and the great success  
 which it has obtained, the proprietors have  
 caused the name of the medicine to be printed  
 and imitated. As a preventive, see that  
 the wrapper has the words "*Dr. Wood's Sarsapa-  
 rilla and Red Cherry Bitter*" printed on it. The  
 label on the bottle is signed by the prop-  
 rietors, J. C. Wood, Jr., New Bedford,  
 and S. P. Crocker, New York.

Agents, **THOMAS CROCKER; S. P. CROCKER,**  
 Portland, **EDWARD MASON,** Wholesale  
 Agents, where orders can be directed.  
 For sale by Agents in every town in the State.  
 16 1847. 3m

**MUEL F. RAWSON,**  
*Lieut. Sheriff, & Coroner*  
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.  
All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly  
to.—Feb. 14, 1846.

**HEALTH! HEALTH!!**

—000—  
**Dr. Wood's**  
**SARSAPARILLA**  
AND  
**BLOOD CHERRY BITTER**

HIS NEW AND VALUABLE EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA AND WILLY has been used with great success for the removal of all such diseases as take their origin in an impure state of the blood—it promotes the action of the Liver—strengthens the Nervous system secures

**HEALTH AND VIGOR**  
of the whole system. In all cases of  
**RINDICE, INDIGESTION,**  
**PEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE,**  
**FEMALE COMPLAINTS,**  
**CRIPPLING COSTIVENESS,**  
**BRUIFUL HEADACHES,**  
**LANGOUR,**  
and that

**PRESSURE OF SPIRITS**  
which is so common a Complaint in the  
of the Spring and Summer  
of the year, this Medicine has not its equal  
in virtue that will convince the most fastidious  
that it is a valuable medicine.

Persons who particularly the reader is referred  
to the estimation will be furnished by the Agents  
for which they have kindred the value of the  
MEDICATION TO THE PUBLIC.

Particulars ask for *Dock, Wolff's Sarsaparilla*,  
of 1846. Cherry Bitter, and receive no other  
the first preparation of these articles can be  
offered to the public, and the greatest benefit  
will be derived from the use of the unperplexed  
direct and infallible. As a preventive, see to  
it have the words "*Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla*"  
"*Cherry Bitter*" stamped on the glass,  
label on the bottle is signed by the Proprietor,  
Thos. J. R., New Bedford.

Agents, Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; S. P.  
Portland, EDWARD MASON. Wholesale  
agents, where orders can be directed.  
It is sold in every town in the State  
16 1847. 8m

AND

# D CHERRY BITTER

ITS NEW AND VALUABLE EXTRACT OF SASSAPARILLA AND WILLY has been used with great success for the cure of all the diseases which it infers the patient in an impure state of the blood—it promotes the action of the Liver—strengthens the Nervous system

## HEALTH AND VIGOR

Whole system. In all cases of  
**INDURCE, INDIGESTION,  
 PEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE,  
 FEMALE COMPLAINTS,  
 HABITUAL CONSTIPATION,  
 PROFLUXA, HEADACHE,  
 LANGUOR,**  
 and that

## PRESSION OF SPIRITS

which is so common a Complaint in the  
**SPRING AND SUMMER**  
 of the year, this Medicine has not its equal. It is a simple but will convince the most fastidious of the virtuous.

For particulars the reader is referred to the articles which will be furnished by the Agents for the estimation in which this valuable Medicine is held by those who have used it.

### ATTENTION TO THE PUBLIC,

Particular and ask for *Dock's Cherry Bitter*, the 14th *Cherry Bitter*, and receive no other than the first preparation of these articles can be offered to the public, and the great success of the same is proved by the unprincipled and false imitations. As a preventive, see to it that you have the words "*Dock's Cherry Bitter*" on the wrapper, and the name of the proprietor on the label on the bottle is signed by the proprietor, J. M. THORNTON, JR., New Bedford.

Sole Agents, **PARSONS, THOMAS CROCKER & S. P. CROCKER**, 105 North Main Street, Portland, EDWARD MASON, Wholesale Agents, where orders can be directed.

It is for sale in every town in the State.  
 16 1347.      8m

[illegible]

have the words "Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla Cherry Bitters" pressed on the glass. Each label on the bottle is signed by the proprietor, J. M. Thornton, Jr., New Bedford.  
 Agents, Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; S. P. Norway, Robert Nyvøe.  
 Portland, EDWARD MASON, Wholesale Agent, where orders can be directed.  
 For sale by Agents in every town in the State.  
 16 1847. 3m 5



# POETRY.

## THE IDLE BOYS.

Hardly a hundred years have passed  
Since I was a gay as you,  
When earth was ever green to me,  
And skies were ever blue;  
And I loved the summer brook,  
And the forest's autumn hue.

But time, that brings some change to all,  
Hath wrought much change with me;  
And in many things I am much unlike  
The boy I used to be,  
When, years ago, I loved to play  
Beneath the spreading tree.

Care has not overshadowed me,  
Nor sorrow been my lot;  
And I have spent some pleasant hours,  
Too bright to be forgot;  
And forged strong chains, that bind me to  
That dim and earthly spot.

My best and earliest friend is dead,  
Untouched by stain or sin;  
But they still live, whose memories  
Light up a lone within—  
Hope lives, and holds the laurel out  
That I would die to win!

For a heart there is before—  
My heart beats high for fame;  
And I have learned to breathe with love  
The music of his name,  
With on the tablets of my heart  
In syllables of flame.

Oh! little thought have ye of all  
That comes in after years,  
To stir the spirit with a spell  
Of changing hope and fears—  
To ruin all the fancy work  
That dreaming boyhood rears!

Play, while the glad hours sparkle by  
Like the bubbles of a stream;  
Play on—the world may be to you  
All that it now may seem;  
Love may not be a phantasm,  
Nor fame an idle dream!

A wealthy physician died; his body was dis-  
sected;  
No symptom of disease was anywhere detected  
Until they reached the heart—which to find  
they were unable,  
But in the place they found—a compound int-  
erest tale.

## THE TWO HOMES.

A TALE FOR YOUNG.

[Continued from first page.]

whom the brave heart of Eunice had at first re-  
pulsed so cheerfully and boldly, had his revenge  
by all sort of assaults. But in time she bore  
them better, and felt them less; and it was  
balm to all sorrow to know how much she was  
loved, and how much she was above rubies; ought  
to be by her husband. And day by day were  
their hearts knit together. She in loving ob-  
edience yielded willingly, and therefore most  
sweetly bended her mind to his in all good  
things; and he guiding and protecting her, as  
the stronger should the weaker, in a union  
in which neither ought to strive for the pre-  
eminence, unless it be the pre-eminence of love.

For two years only was Eunice fated to know  
the soreness of altered fortunes. Conscience  
overtook the brother whose sin had caused so  
much pain; he died, and restored all to the mas-  
ter whom he had defrauded. The master was a  
just man and dealt equally well with Henry  
Wolfe; so that fortune again smiled upon  
him. He left the small house where Eunice  
had learned the hard lesson of poverty, and  
returned to the same pleasant home where he  
had brought his bride.

There, after four years had passed over her,  
let us look at Eunice, in the summer of woman-  
hood, widowhood, motherhood. It was high sum-  
mer, too, on earth; and through the high French  
windows of the room where Eunice sat came  
the perfume of roses from the garden. Bees  
hummed among the leaves of the mulberry tree,  
luring sweet Lily from her ABC to her favor-  
ite seat under its boughs. The child looked wis-  
tfully towards her little cousin, Sidney Lester,  
who was sporting among the flowers, and all her  
mother's words failed to attract her attention un-  
til the lesson was happily broken by the arrival  
of a visitor. Lily scamper away—the unknown  
guest entered—and Eunice looked upon the  
face of Sir Francis Lester!

She had never seen him since the day of the  
signing of the deed; and time, travel, it might  
be suffering, had changed him much. He look-  
ed now like a man whose prime was past; his  
hair was now a turning gray, and he had lost  
much of his stately carriage. When he spoke,  
too, there was a softness in his voice that it  
had not before; perhaps it was the gentleness, even  
to tears, which Eunice evinced at seeing him so  
unexpectedly.

He said he had come on urgent business to  
England; he should soon return to Italy, and  
would not go without seeing Mrs. Wolfe. After  
a while he asked after his boy; and then  
Emily's name was on her husband's lips. As  
he spoke he turned his head away, and looked  
out of the window, but immediately started back,  
saying, "I understood—I heard—that Lady Les-  
ter was in the country?"

"She and Sidney returned to-day, but I fear  
to tell you they were here, answered Eunice  
softly.

"Is that my boy? I must see him," and the  
father's eyes eagerly returned to where Sidney  
stood on the garden seat supporting himself by  
one arm, and looking towards his mother's neck,  
as he pulled the mulberry leaves within his  
reach. Emily sat still—not the brilliant Emily  
of yore, but calm, thoughtful, subdued; even the

light of a mother's love could not altogether re-  
move the softness from her face. How little  
she knew whose eyes were gazing upon her now!  
"I must speak to my Sidney," at last said Sir  
Francis in changed and broken accents. "Will  
you bring him to me?"

"They are coming now," Eunice answered.  
"Then I will retire to another room; I can-  
not, I will not see her." And Sir Francis with  
his freezing manner of old walked away just be-  
fore Emily entered with her child.

"Sidney, come with me," said Eunice, stoop-  
ing over the boy to hide her agitation; "some-  
one wants to see you."  
"Who is it?" asked Emily.

"An old acquaintance; that is a stranger," hur-  
riedly said Mrs. Wolfe; "now in the act of  
stratagem, that Emily at once guessed the fact.  
She trembled violently, and sat down; but when  
Eunice took Sidney's hand to lead him away the  
mother interposed.

"Not so, Eunice you cannot deceive me," she  
said firmly. "I see it all; and no one but my-  
self shall take Sidney to his father and my hus-  
band." She lifted the boy in her arms, suffered  
Eunice to open the door went in, and closed it  
after her.

For a whole half an hour which seemed a day  
in length to Eunice sat without, waiting for the  
result of that interview on which joy or misery,  
life or death seemed to hang. She heard no  
sound; all was still. She hardly dared to hope;  
she could not even think; only her affectionate  
heart lifted up a wordless aspiration too indistin-  
ct to be even a prayer.

At length the child's voice within called loud-  
ly and fearfully, "Aunt Eunice—Aunt Eunice,  
come!" Eunice went trembling. Emily had  
fainted; but lay in her husband's arms; her col-  
orless face rested on the shoulder, and heavy  
tears were falling on that poor face from the  
stern eyes of Sir Francis Lester.

They were reconciled! Love had triumphed  
over pride, wrath, obstinacy; and the husband  
and wife were again reunited with affection pass-  
ing that even of a bridegroom for it had been  
tried in the furnace of suffering, and had come  
out the poor gold of love—patient, long endur-  
ing love.

In the home to which Sir Francis once more  
brought his loving and now worthily-beloved  
wife there was no more coldness, no dull veari-  
ness, no estrangement. Perhaps it was a fortu-  
nate thing for the married pair that the mother  
of Sir Francis could no longer discover the bonds  
that closed again and forever she slept beneath  
a marble monument as rigid and stately, and  
hollow as she herself in life had been.

Perfect bliss is never known in this world;  
yet if there can be a heaven upon earth, it is  
that of a happy home, where love—not girlhood's  
romantic ideal, but strong, deep, all-pervading  
household love—is the sunshine that pervades  
everything within its charmed circle of union.  
With this blessed sunshine resting upon them  
let us take our last look at the Two Homes.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### ANECDOTE OF DOGS.

Extraordinary as the following anecdote may  
appear to some persons, it is strictly true, and  
strongly shows the sense, and I am almost in-  
clined to add, reason of the Newfoundland dog.  
A friend of mine, while shooting wild fowl with his  
brother, was attended by a sagacious dog of this  
breed. In getting near some rocks by the side  
of a river, they threw down their hats, and crept  
to the edge of the water, when they fired at  
some birds. They soon afterward sent their  
dog to bring their hats, one of which was small-  
er than the other. After several attempts to  
bring both together in his mouth, the dog at last  
placed the smaller hat in the larger one, press-  
ed it down with his foot, and this was able to  
bring them both at the same time.

A gentleman had a Pointer and Newfound-  
land dog, which were great friends. The former  
broke his leg, and confined to a kennel—  
During that time the Newfoundland never  
failed bringing bones and other food to the Point-  
er, and would sit for hours together by the side  
of his suffering friend.

During a period of very hot weather, the may-  
or of Plymouth gave orders that all dogs found  
wandering in the public streets should be sear-  
ed by the police, and removed to the prison  
yard. Among them was a Newfoundland dog  
belonging to a ship-owner of the port, with sev-  
eral others were tied up in the yard. The New-  
foundland soon gnawed the rope which confined  
him, and then hearing the cries of his compan-  
ions to be released, he set to work to gnaw the  
ropes which confined them, and had succeeded in  
three or four instances, when he was interrupted  
by the entrance of the jailer. [Jesse's Miscel-  
laneous.]

### OUR FIRST DAY IN A LAW OFFICE.

Our principle law reading was by our own  
books, but most of the last year's study, refer-  
red to education, was in the office of the Hon. Thomas  
Robinson, of this town—formerly from Ken-  
nebunk.

We entered Mr. R.'s office as he was about to  
leave town for a week's visit to his native coun-  
try. After he had left, a man by the name of  
"Squire" came into the office, nearly out of breath  
saying, "Where is Mr. Robinson?" We answer-  
ed, "He has gone out of town, but I am his stu-  
dent and representative—what is your wish?"  
Why, that Jack Smith has come up to me, and  
I want to get Mr. R. to defend the action.  
"Very well, sir," he says, "your defense shall  
be taken care of—but what is the case?" He  
briefly stated the matter, when we remarked to  
him that it was a plain, simple case, which they  
two or three neighbors (but they lived 14 miles  
distant) ought to settle at home—that there was  
no need of a lawsuit about it. To this he re-  
plied, "Oh, by my soul, then," replied Pat, "I'd  
rather have my hands barefoot all the days of  
my life, than give that for 'em."

A western paper contains an advertisement of  
a farm for sale, and as an inducement to pur-  
chase it says—There is not an acre within  
fifteen miles of the neighborhood!

WHAT IS A NAME?—It is said that a cer-  
tain anti-slavery man in Norfolk county, intends  
to call his new born son "William Process."

## BLANKS.

A prime Assortment of Blanks, printed  
on good paper, kept constantly on hand at the  
Book Store of B. WATSON.  
Paris Hall, Dec. 25, 1846.

## Notice.

THIS may certify that I have given my son  
JOHN HENRY COTTON, his due and full  
power, to transact all business for me, and to  
sign and pay all bills in my name, and to do all  
things which I might lawfully do.

Witness my hand and seal this 1st day of  
April, 1847.

W. M. COITON.

## PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice  
to all concerned, that he has been duly ap-  
pointed and taken upon himself the trust of Execu-  
tor of the last Will and Testament of  
SAMUEL F. LOMBARD,  
late of Township Number Five, First Range,  
in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as  
the law directs—He therefore requests all persons  
who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make  
immediate payment, and those who have any de-  
mands thereon, to exhibit the same to  
JONATHAN SAWYER.  
May 25, 1847.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice  
to all concerned, that he has been duly ap-  
pointed and taken upon himself the trust of Execu-  
tor of the last Will and Testament of  
PHINEAS EASTMAN, late of Lowell,  
in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as  
the law directs—He therefore requests all persons  
who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make  
immediate payment, and those who have any de-  
mands thereon, to exhibit the same to  
ISAAC EASTMAN.  
Lowell, May 25, 1847.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice  
to all concerned, that he has been duly ap-  
pointed and taken upon himself the trust of Execu-  
tor of the last Will and Testament of  
JAMES HODGKIN, late of Buckfield,  
in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as  
the law directs—He therefore requests all persons  
who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make  
immediate payment, and those who have any de-  
mands thereon, to exhibit the same to  
NOAH PRINCE.  
Buckfield, May 25, 1847.

Notice of Foreclosure.  
WHEREAS, JAMES P. MITCHELL, of  
Maine, by his Mortgage dated the twenty-  
first day of February, A. D. 1847, conveyed to him-  
self, a certain parcel of land, situate in the town of  
Maine, and being more particularly described in the  
said Mortgage, with all the buildings, privileges,  
and appurtenances thereto in anywise belonging,  
to him, the said James P. Mitchell, his heirs, and assigns  
forever, and to the said James P. Mitchell, his heirs,  
and assigns forever, and to the said James P. Mitchell,  
his heirs, and assigns forever, and to the said James P.  
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